

A N

E P I S T L E

F R O M

JOHN MORE,

APOTHECARY of *Abchurch-Lane*,

T O

L - - - C - - - - - ,

Upon his

Treatise of WORMS.

L O N D O N :

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A N

E P I S T L E

T O

L - - - C - - - - - , &c.

I.

THE Learned hold, that Worms in time
Take Wing, and buz and fly,
And after having pass'd their Prime,
Return to Worms and die.

II.

Such, C - - - - , are thy Projects all,
The Maggots of thy Brain ;
They buz and bluster round the Ball,
Then turn to Worms again.

Hez. 49

III.

What are thy num'rous Hosts become,
Thy *Hessian* and thy *Dane* ?
Thy Heroes of the Land of Mum,
A cheap, but useless Train.

IV.

Thy *Saxons*, *Danes*, and *Swiss*, combin'd
With *Swabia* and *Francony*,
'Gainst *France*, in League apparent join'd;
'Tis true, against our Money.

V.

Thy Crowds by their own Int'rest led,
Without one Penny Sterling,
Thy ready *Russia's* certain Aid,
Thy likely one from *Berlin*.

VI.

Princess, or *Child*, it matters not,
Espouse thy Plans and own 'em ;
They'll all concur, whether we plot
To raise or to dethrone 'em.

VII.

Say, where does all this Tempest tend ?
Thy Battles, Sieges, Storms,
Do they at last in Treaties end ?
In Treaties too of Worms.

VIII.

Thy 'Treaties o'er and o'er again,
I read by Rush-light Beam,
And find a visionary, vain,
Impracticable Scheme.

IX.

Compos'd of such Ingredients, sure
Thy Powder must be bad :
Should the World take it for a Cure,
It is, or will be mad.

X.

The first Foundations of our Trade,
Thou hast mistaken quite ;
And think'st that Genius warms thy Head,
When only Maggots bite.

XI.

Alike I own our Powder kills,
Alike it gives no Quarter ;
Fatal to Men when made in Pills,
To Cities in a Mortar.

XII.

But to a Hut thou fly'ft for Fear,
While I dare face my Slain ;
Shall puffing *C* - - - then compare
With *More* of *Abchurch-Lane* ?

XIII.

Since only my *Worm Treatise* ftill,
And Powder made from thence,
Is prais'd and own'd by Men of Skill,
And took by Men of Senfe :

XIV.

Since That alone fuch Cures perform'd,
And Thine is but a Farce :
Take Mine, to purge thee of thy Worms ;
Keep Thine, and wipe thy A -- fe.



